

THE ARGUS.

Published Daily and Weekly at 1624 Second avenue, Rock Island, Ill. [Entered at the postoffice as second-class matter.]

By THE J. W. POTTER CO.

TERMS—Daily, 10 cents per week. Weekly, \$1 per year in advance.

All communications of argumentative character, political or religious, must have real name attached for publication. No such articles will be printed over fictitious signatures.

Correspondence solicited from every township in Rock Island county.



Friday, Dec. 14, 1906.

Get the essential track facilities in the west end.

Do your Christmas shopping now and save a whole lot of trouble the last few days before Christmas.

Two of the greatest pedestrians in Washington are Associate Justices Harlan and White. They walk every day from the capitol to their homes in northwest Washington, a distance of nearly five miles.

Nicholas Longworth, the president's son-in-law, wears only English made clothes. He stocked up on his wedding tour with a large assortment of London goods, which are the envy of his fellow associates in congress.

The patent attorneys are calling upon the commissioner of patents to resign, charging that he has demonstrated his belief that "public office is a private snap." Will there never be an end of these republican scandals?

As 27 republican candidates for congress were defeated by the democrats, besides those, like General Grosvenor, who were refused renominations by their party President Roosevelt will have a big flock of lame ducks to provide for.

Colonel "Bill" Sterrett of Texas, strolled into the senate press gallery and found Senator Morgan addressing his colleagues on the Panama canal. "Great Caesar," whispered the colonel to a friend, "when I left here three years ago old man Morgan was talking about the Panama canal. Has he been at it ever since?"

The Russian government gives notice that it will carry no more money packages in the mails, because it is unable to safeguard them and the repayment of losses from violent robbery is too burdensome to the imperial treasury. It would not be easy to imagine a more striking confession of administrative demoralization and inefficiency.

Still Higher Prices.

It cannot be considered a particularly favorable time for agitating schemes of bank note expansion when already the monetary inflation is such as to lift commodity prices higher than they have been in more than 20 years. The situation on the average in this respect is getting worse month by month, instead of better, as will appear from the Dun index number record for Dec. 1, in comparison with a month and a year ago:

	Dec. 1, Nov. 1, Dec. 1, 1906.	1906.	1905.
Breadstuffs	...	\$16.347	\$17.298
Meats	...	9.279	9.384
Dairy and garden	...	15.919	14.532
den	...	9.877	9.840
Other food	...	15.919	14.532

Total food	...	\$51.522	\$50.386
Clothing	...	\$19.488	\$19.175
Metals	...	17.929	17.595
Miscellaneous	...	19.333	19.527

Total all ... \$108.172 \$106.683 \$105.312

Here is a noteworthy increase for the month and a still larger increase for the year; and if comparisons were extended back to the '94 prices point of nine years ago an increase would be shown of almost 50 per cent in the prices of what the people have to buy.

The pace is becoming a little too fast for the average person. Here and there wages are being advanced after a long interval, but elsewhere they remain the same; while prices are advancing right along and so as to affect all classes. Has not the cheapening of the dollar gone about far enough as it is without adopting new devices for more currency inflation?

Murderous Seal Pirates.

That both Japanese and Canadian seal pirates were largely and defiantly engaged last summer in slaughtering the remnant of the Behring sea seal herd is shown by the report transmitted by the former solicitor of the department of commerce and labor, who has been making a special inquiry into the matter.

The Japanese are reported to have used from fifteen to twenty vessels in their raids, one of which resulted in the shooting of half a dozen of the raiders and the capture of 12 more when they impudently landed on the Pribyloff islands—which are American territory—to continue their depredations. The Canadians are said to have

been less numerous, but they seem to have done all the damage they could.

Less than two hundred thousand seal are now alleged to exist out of a herd which once numbered several millions, and the recommendation is made that next season an enlarged fleet of revenue cutters shall be sent out as guards with wider authority vested in their officers for dealing with seal pirates caught in the territorial waters of the United States.

Unless the seals are to be exterminated this policy seems to be the only one to follow. It would be nothing less than a confession of incompetency and weakness for this country to permit the continued destruction in violation of its own laws, and of international compacts, of what was once a valuable asset in that national wealth.

His \$200,000 Drunk a Dream.

A Norwalk, Conn., telegram in the New York World relates how Harry Reed, a bartender of that city recently received a dispatch saying his wealthy aunt, a Mrs. Margaret Cunningham of Wallingford, Conn., had died, leaving him \$200,000. So elated was the man with his sudden fortune, that he made out a schedule to drink 20 cocktails a day, and to spend the money in two years. But, alas, for his \$200,000 drunk, he was awakened with a bump in five days subsequent to his first dispatch by the receipt of the following telegram from his aunt: "I'm still alive, Harry; better go to work for a while." And Harry abandoned his schedule, and concluded not to commit suicide, by the two year cocktail route for the present.

If the aunt has any affection for her nephew, she will make a will providing that her fool nephew shall only receive the income of her money, and that only providing that he abandons the cocktail habit and keeps sober.

ERRORS, BUT NO SHORTAGE

Former Knox Sheriff Says Mistakes May Exist in Accounts.

Galesburg, Ill., Dec. 14.—Sheriff Matthews appeared before the board of supervisors yesterday to explain regarding the alleged shortage of \$2,200 in his accounts prior to last October. He said he was not a bookkeeper, that mistakes might have been made, but that he was not yet sure there was a shortage. He claimed his receipts had been destroyed. The board deferred action pending further investigation.

Former County Treasurer Ames Barlow also made an explanation showing he had made full settlement with the county for the \$1,000 alleged delinquency. He also showed in detail that he was entitled to the \$1,500 in fees which the experts thought belonged to the county. Barlow's statement was generally satisfactory.

Sciatic Rheumatism Cured.

L. Wagner, wholesale druggist, Richmond, Va., says: "I had a fearful attack of sciatic rheumatism; was laid up almost two months; was fortunate enough to get Mystic Cure for Rheumatism. This cured me after doctors' prescriptions had failed to have any effect. I have also heard of fine results from others who have used it." Sold by Otto Grotjan, 1501 Second avenue, Rock Island; Gust Schlegel & Son, 220 West Second street, Davenport.

TORTURED BY ITCHING ECZEMA

Suffered Tremendous Itching Over Whole Body—Scratched Until Bled—Worse at Night, With Soreness and Excruciating Pains—A Western Lady's

WONDERFUL CURE BY CUTICURA REMEDIES

"Last year at this time I suffered with a tremendous itching on my back, which grew worse and worse, until it spread over the whole body, and only my face and hands were free. For four months or so I suffered the torments of the damned, and I had to scratch, scratch, scratch, until I bled. At night when I went to bed things got worse, and I had at times to get up and scratch my body all over, until I was as sore as could be, and until I suffered excruciating pains. I did not know what it was, and resorted to a number of blood purifiers, using at times also Cuticura Soap. They told me then that I was suffering from eczema. Then I made up my mind that I would also use Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Resolvent. I used them according to instructions, and very soon indeed I was greatly relieved. I continued until well, and now I am ready to recommend the Cuticura Remedies to any one who suffers as did your obedient servant. Mrs. Mary Metzger, Sweetwater, Okla., June 28, 1905."

TORTURING, DISFIGURING Humors, Eczemas, and Itchings Cured by Cuticura

The agonizing itching and burning of the skin, as in eczema; the frightful scaling, as in psoriasis; the loss of hair and crusting of scalp, as in scalled head—all demand a remedy of almost superhuman virtues to successfully cope with them. That Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills are such stands proven beyond all doubt.

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Soap, 25c. Ointment, 50c. Resolvent, 50c. (In form of Chocolate). Costly. Pills, 50c. per box of 50, may be had of all druggists. A single set often cures. Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Sole Mfrs., Boston, Mass.

DAILY STORY

THE TEACHER AND RUSTLERS

[Original.]
I was very much pleased at the settlement when a rattletap buggy drove up with a man and a girl. The man said he was looking for a convenient place for his daughter to open a school and wished to know if Scratchgravel wanted one. He added that the settlement need not be at any expense, since his daughter would ask for tuition only what the parents felt able to give. We wanted a school mighty bad, not that the children needed 'larnin', for there wasn't no use for it at Scratchgravel, but their mothers liked to talk across lots with one another, and the children bothered 'em while they was doin' it. So the schoolmarm was engaged, her father drove away, and the children was kept cooped up for five hours a day while their mothers was a-gossipin'.

It was about this time that the boss stealin' commenced. Not that we hadn't had boss stealin'. We had. But somehow the rascals had found a way o' gittin' inside our corral and stampedin' the stock. We organized a watch, but as soon as we did the boss stealin' stopped. We dropped the watch, and it begun again. Then, the watch bein' too hard on the men o' the settlement, we took in the wimmen. Nobody saw nothin' till it come the teacher's turn, when the bull gang o' boss thieves come down on us to oncet, and she lit after 'em, firin' at 'em, and saved a dozen hosses they had loosed ready to run off.

This made the schoolteacher mighty popular, and, since she was a good looking gal with pink cheeks, several o' the bachelors o' the settlement wanted to marry her. But she wouldn't have none o' 'em, sayin' her heart was with the dear little innocents she was teachin'. Another thing that lifted the schoolmarm in our affections was that she put us on to somepin that we didn't think of before. She said that some one was loosenin' the hosses and the thieves would swoop down and drive 'em off. This some one must be one of us. We all looked at each other suspicious-like, every feller wonderin' if he wasn't suspicious. It wouldn't do to put any of us on watch for fear o' puttin' on the man that was doin' the business. At last two or three of us got together and after talkin' the matter over allowed we'd ask the teacher to do a little detective work to find out who the traitor was. This was natcheral, seein' she'd got on to the fact that there was a traitor. She said she'd keep her eye skinned for him, but unless she could catch him in the act we wouldn't believe in his guilt. We swore we would wait and for her to work up the case.

While this was a-goin' on the rustlers had got away with most o' the hosses. Fact is there wasn't but half a dozen on 'em left in the hull settlement. One stormy night we heered a clatterin' o' hoofs and went out to try and save the stock. The boss thieves had started the hull lot o' 'em, but two had got away and turned back. Ben Hathaway and me got saddles on to 'em and lit out to try and save the other four. We chased 'em purty lively and was a-ketchin' up with 'em when the boss one o' 'em was ridin' struck a deep mudhole and fell. We was goin' right on, but he stood in the middle o' the road pumpin' lead at us, and we drew up. It was so dark we couldn't see him, and he couldn't see us; there fore he couldn't hit us nor we him. Suddenly there was a big flash o' lightning, and there in the middle o' the road stood a woman. But, though the flash was only instantane'ous, both of us saw for the millionth of a second, plain as at noonday, the schoolmarm.

Before we had a chance to say anything to each other there come another flash, and three shots rung out after it and before the thunder. One o' 'em was from the schoolteacher, and 'tother two was from me and Ben. We heered a yell, and I, dismountin', gave my boss to Ben and walked to the mudhole. I held my shootin' iron cocked before me, for there was plenty of lightning, and I didn't want to get plunked while lighted up by a flash. But the first real bright one that come showed the woman layin' in a heap across the mudhole.

My conscience troubled me for shootin' a woman, even if she was in league with boss thieves, and I went on, callin' to Ben at the same time to come on, too, hopin' the gal might not be dead and we could save her life. When we got to where she was she groaned, and we knowed she was alive. We couldn't do nothin' for her out there in the dark, so we put her on one o' the horses, holdin' her on, and walked back to the settlement. When we got there everybody was outside, some o' 'em with lanterns. What do you suppose the gal had the gall to do? She pointed to Ben and me and gasped:

"These two done it. They loosened the stock for the rustlers."

Well, there we was convicted o' boss stealin' and had shot the gal that had been watchin' us.

The next mornin' airly we was both taken under a big tree and a noose throwed around our necks. They was just about to swing us off when a sheriff come dashin' into town lookin' for Kid Regan, the boy boss thief. As soon as he hearn o' the schoolteacher he asked to see her, and the minute he sot eyes on to her recognized her for Regan. But the kid defeated justice by dyin' the same day. That's how Ben and me was saved from a boss stealin' death.

AMY B. KENNEDY.

THE LONDON

THE HOLIDAY STORE



FOR SALE BY

THE LONDON

NEVER have we made such preparations for the Holidays as this year. Every department is brim full of practical and useful articles for Xmas presents. Everything that you can think of for the Man or Boy can be found in this



Fancy Vests from 99c to \$5.

big store. You will save yourself a lot of trouble and worry if you come to The London and make your selection.

We have added a number of extra salesmen for quick service.

Smoking Jackets

There is nothing that will please a man more than one of these practical Coats. We are showing an immense line of these at prices from

\$3.50 to \$12.

We make a specialty of Jackets to sell for \$5.

Ask to see them.

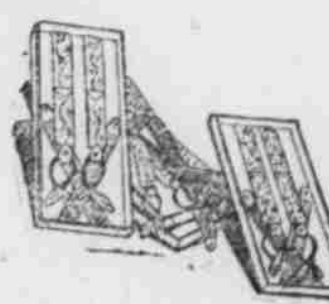


Neckwear and Suspenders

We have never had such an array of these useful articles as this year and for inexpensive presents there is nothing quite as pleasing.

Neckwear—
From 50c to \$1.50.

Suspenders
From 50c to \$2.



Mufflers in Fancy Boxes

Square, padded and long Mufflers in the greatest variety. You would almost wonder what we are going to do with all of them. Don't think of buying a muffler before seeing our great display. We are no doubt showing the largest Muffler and best quality for the price. Mufflers from 25c to \$3.50.

Ask to See Our \$1.00 Mufflers



Pajamas

Are becoming quite popular, and certainly are the most practical sleeping garments in the world. Buy him a suit for Christmas.

Prices from \$1.00 to \$7.50.

Bath Robes

We wish to call your attention to our immense display of bathrobes. Probably the largest this side of Chicago and we have priced them lower than you would expect for such elegant qualities. Prices from

\$3.50 to \$10.00.

\$5.00 buys a dandy.



Trunks \$1.75 to \$25.

Grips 50c to \$18.

Suit Cases \$1.50 to \$20.

SWEATERS 50c to \$6.00	SHIRTS 25c to \$3.50	GLOVES 25c to \$2.50	SOCKS 5c to \$1.50
SWEATER JACKETS \$3.50 to \$4.00	UNDERWEAR 25c to \$5.00	CARDIGAN JACKETS \$1.00 to \$3.50	FUR COLLARS \$1.00 to \$5.00
HATS 50c to \$5.00	CAPS 50c to \$1.00	PANTS \$1.00 to \$7.50	HANDKERCHIEFS 5c to \$1.00
SWEATERETTES 25c to \$1.00	UMBRELLAS 75c to \$6.00	COLLAR BAGS \$1.00 to \$3.00	FLANNEL SHIRTS \$1.00 to \$3.50

Overcoats \$7.50 to \$40. Suits \$5 to \$30. Raincoats \$10 to \$27.50

THE BIG STORE

THE LONDON
The Peoples' Christmas Store
ROCK ISLAND, ILLINOIS

THE XMAS STORE